

## Accidental love II chapter 33

### Chapter 33 Give You a Surprise

Every time Janice mentioned her life experience, she felt sad. Why were other children loved by their parents, but she was ruthlessly abandoned by her biological parents?

“Is the grandma you met here?”

“Yes. Back then, her granddaughter passed away in a traffic accident. She was stimulated and there was something wrong with her mind. That day, I happened to come to the orphanage to help take care of the elderly. She mistook me for her granddaughter. I was afraid she would remember the death of her granddaughter again, so I didn't say anything.”

Hearing what she said, Marcus squinted his eyes. The coldness in his eyes faded away in a moment, and then he became soft.

“And then?”

“When the time went on, the relationship between us became deeper and deeper, so I regarded her as my own grandmother. I would chat with her every time I came to the orphanage. For so many years, she has always loved me very much, and only she is sincere to me.”

When she said here, the smile on her face completely disappeared. Her eyes gradually dimmed.

Marcus was silent for a moment. He frowned, and his lips slowly pressed into a straight line.

“Janice, there is something I want to confirm with you.”

“What?”

Seeing Marcus' serious face, she didn't dare to neglect at all. She hurriedly responded.

“At the door of the Civil Affairs Bureau, you didn't want to marry me at first, but after meeting your adoptive mother, you changed your mind and said you wanted to marry me. Did she use your grandmother to threaten you that day?”

How did he guess it?

Janice's eyes were filled with confusion. Once again she was convinced by his logic. She thought to herself that if he were not lame and blind, he might become “Holmes”.

“Yes, she said that if I don’t marry you, she will never let me see Grandma.”

This topic evoked that unpleasant memory. When she thought that her adoptive mother was only using her as a tool for gain, she felt so upset.

As soon as she finished speaking, Marcus smiled faintly, “From this point of view, Grandma is still our matchmaker. Let’s visit her often in the future.”

“You... are... so great!” She was a little incoherent with excitement.

Marcus seemed to be in a good mood. He was quite interested in teasing her, and immediately asked her, “Janice, if Grandma and I fall into the river at the same time, who will you save first?”

What the hell was this? ! Usually, women would ask men this question. How could he use this question to test her instead?

Her smile solidified on her face. She squinted at him and was rather dissatisfied with his question.

“Can I refuse to answer?” Janice asked instead.

He raised his eyebrows and then said, “If your answer makes me unsatisfied, you have to give me a kiss tonight.”

“You wish!” Janice immediately retorted.

She had always regarded Marcus as a gentleman, but she didn’t expect him to make such a shameless request!

“Janice, are you so sure that I will be dissatisfied with your answer?” Marcus’ words had some other meanings.

Janice reacted right away that she was set up by him.

The so-called surprise was not what she asked for. Maybe he did it to make himself happy. And the person who benefited from the remaining choice was not herself, either.

Marcus was too cunning. It seemed that no matter whether he was satisfied with the answer or not, he was not the one who suffered loss in the end!

Finally, she thought about it and said firmly, “I will call others around me to save you two, because I can’t swim.”

“Haha...” Marcus laughed out loud and said with satisfaction, “I am very satisfied with your answer.”

“Ah? Why?” She didn’t expect that she passed it so easily.

“Because you didn’t give up on me.” He said meaningfully. A smirk appeared on his face.

Janice couldn’t understand his weird thinking. She didn’t discuss this topic with him on the way home.

After dinner, they returned to the bedroom together.

She faintly felt that she had been playing around by Marcus today. Then she felt a little depressed, so she ignored him after entering the bedroom.

Marcus seemed to be telepathic. He was pushing the wheelchair with both hands and gradually approaching her.

“Janice, before coming back, I promised to give you a surprise. Do you remember?”

“Yeah.” She replied angrily.

“In a few days, I want to take you to a honeymoon trip. Let’s take a break together. Let’s go out and see if there is any wedding style you like. When we come back, you can find someone to design it accordingly. What do you think?”

Marcus’ handsome face was full of gentle smiles. He seemed to look forward to this honeymoon trip very much.

Janice had indeed imagined what her wedding would look like. In a soothing wedding march, she wore a beautiful white wedding dress and slowly walked towards her beloved man. Then, under the witness of the pastor, the two jointly made a marriage vow and commemorated their love with an affectionate kiss.

But for her now, these were just unreachable dreams. The man who married her was not her true lover, but was more like a partner.

### Chapter 34 Have You Guys Had Sex?

Janice smiled sadly, and faintly replied, “It’s not very convenient. Besides, you can’t see. I don’t think it doesn’t matter whether we have a wedding or not. You don’t have to worry that I will be upset.”

Marcus shook his head and disagreed with what she said. Instead, he patiently persuaded her, “Although I can’t see it, you can see it. A wedding is a big event for a woman. I can no longer give you a normal marriage life. If even the wedding and honeymoon are omitted, I will be not a good husband.”

“No need. I really don’t mind it!” She rejected the offer again.

“Janice, are you afraid that you won’t be able to take care of me during the honeymoon? Don’t worry. I will arrange everything. When the time comes, just let others take care of me. You can go and play.”

“But…”

“If you say ‘no’ again, I will be angry.” Marcus’ slightly arrogant tone made her dumbfounded.

The dignified Mr. Clinton was just like a child. He acted like a spoiled child to achieve his goal.

Janice had no ways. She bit the bullet and replied, “Okay, okay, okay, Mr. Marcus Clinton. I’ll agree.”

“Good!” He raised his eyebrows triumphantly. Then he smiled, “Do you have a phone number of your leader?”

She asked vigilantly, “What are you going to do?”

“Ask for a leave!” His voice was deep and sexy. It was kind of overwhelming.

Janice took out her mobile phone and dialed a number. After the call was connected, she handed it to Marcus. He said a few words to the other party politely, and then the matter was settled.

Her leader was notoriously difficult to deal with. The last time when she went to ask for a leave, she was nagged for a long time by him. She did not expect that Marcus would complete the task without any effort. He was really amazing!

Seeing that the matter had been settled, Marcus was about to leave the bedroom. Suddenly, he remembered something and then said, “By the way, it will take two days for the passport to be processed. Please take a good rest before we leave the country.”

“I see.” She answered very pleasantly this time.

Marcus smiled faintly. An inexplicable strange feeling surged to him. But he said nothing, turning the wheelchair with both hands and leaving the bedroom.

Beep! Beep!

The message prompt sounded from the laptop placed on the coffee table.

Janice was happy. Finally, she waited until he was online!

Janice walked to the front of the coffee table quickly. She excitedly clicked on the message dialog box with the mouse.

Sure enough, the “Safe Haven” was calling her online!

Until now, she had not given up on using MSN. Just because she was reluctant to lost the contact with a netizen who she had known him for many years.

Although they didn't know each other's true identity and had never seen each other. As long as she chatted with him a few words, the loneliness in her hearts would be filled inexplicably.

Safe Haven, “Rain, how does life after marriage feel?”

In fact, her online name was “Raining Every Day”, but Safe Haven thought it was too long. So he called her “Rain” every time. Over time, it became a small tacit understanding between them two.

She stared at his profile picture for a moment, not knowing how to describe the ups and downs of her married life.

Just two days after marrying into the Clinton family, she encountered a murder case and accused her husband of being the murderer. How could she tell him such an embarrassed thing!

She organized her language, and replied, “My husband is nice to me. In two days, we are going to spend our honeymoon together.”

Safe Haven, “Didn't you say that your husband is blind and can't see anything? How can you spend your honeymoon?”

Raining Every Day, “He said that although he can't see it, I can see it. He really wants to take me out to relax.”

After Janice finished typing these words, Marcus' smiling face popped into her mind. It was so handsome and warm.

She suddenly felt that her heart missed a beat. She shook her head vigorously, driving away those thoughts.

A few seconds later, Safe Haven replied, “I guess he feels that he owes you, so he tries to make up for it. I think he is pretty good to you.”

Janice smiled bitterly, rubbed her fingers on the keyboard for a long time, and typed out some words, “Yeah, he treats me very well.”

Safe Haven, "Rain, do you two sleep together at night? I mean, do you two have sex?"

This question was really embarrassing. Fortunately, she was not face to him. Otherwise, she really couldn't say it out.

Raining Every Day, "No, he has always respected me."

What she didn't tell him was that Marcus probably didn't have that ability.

Safe Haven soon sent a "sad crying" emoji.

Raining Every Day, "What's wrong with you?"

Safe Haven, "I'm jealous! How can there be men in this world who treat you better than I treat you?"

Janice couldn't help but laughed out loud.

A pair of fair and slender fingers quickly typed two lines on the keyboard, "Fortunately, he treats me well. You don't want me to be abused by my husband, right?!"

Safe Haven, "Of course not. What are your plans for the future?"

A very simple question stumped her.

### Chapter 35 There Was Indeed a Person in the Room

From being cheated by Ryan to marrying Marcus, everything happened so fast that Janice didn't have time to think about it seriously, let alone make a choice.

Raining Every Day, "I didn't think so much. I already got the marriage licenses with him. I can't just think about myself for many things, so I can only see what will happen."

Safe Heaven, "Well, if you have anything unhappy in the future, or if you need help, you must tell me!"

At this moment, Janice felt warm when facing the cold computer in front of her.

Somewhere in the world, there was a friend who was silently caring for her. This was probably one of the few "lucks" she had owned.

Raining Every Day, "I will. Thank you."

After the conversation between the two of them was over, she closed the laptop and stared thoughtfully in front. Until she felt sleepy, she took her pajamas and went straight to the bathroom.

The warm water sprayed from the shower surrounded her tightly, and the water droplets flowed down her black hair to the soles of her feet. The bathing time should be an enjoyable thing, but it could not wash away the sorrow in her mind.

She was going to sleep with Marcus again at night. What if he hugged herself again?

She walked out of the bathroom preoccupiedly. Then she saw that Marcus had already returned to the room, with his hands on his laps. His thumb was tapping his laps rhythmically. No one knew what he was thinking.

“Marcus.” She wiped the drops of water on her head with a towel, walked slowly in front of him and then gathered up the courage to ask him, “I want to go to the study to sleep tonight, okay?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Marcus frowned. His jaw straightened instantly, “Is it uncomfortable to sleep on the same bed with me?”

Seeing his unhappy face, she quickly explained, “I didn’t sleep very well. I had nightmares in the middle of the night the other day and woke you up. I was afraid that it would affect you.”

“That’s it.” He paused for a few seconds, then he said again, “I want to listen to the ball game tonight. It is more convenient to go to the study to sleep. You can sleep in the bedroom.”

“Alright.” She answered obediently.

Lying alone on the soft big bed, Janice felt very relaxed, and fell asleep within a few minutes.

In a daze, she felt a big cold palm clutching her hands tightly, and the pain spread from her wrists.

A bad premonition came to her. Did she have nightmares again?

She wanted to move her arms. But she couldn’t move her hands when they were severely pressed.

Suddenly, it seemed as if someone had been splashed with cold water in her mind. She woke up in an instant.

It was wrong! This was not a dream! There was indeed a living person in her room.

Janice opened her eyes in horror. She saw a silver mask. Then she immediately realized that the man wearing the mask was here again!

The other party skillfully tied her hands together. The rough-textured rope wrapped around her arms several times, and the rope hurt her wrists.

Fortunately, the other party didn't cover her mouth.

"Help!" she yelled hoarsely.

The man didn't seem to mind her shouting.

She realized that she was about to be raped by the man. Then she screamed in the room more desperately, but until she yelled hoarsely, no one came in to help her.

"Don't shout. No one will come." The man's voice was deep. His scarlet eyes stared directly at her.

She bit her lips tightly and glared back at the man hard, wishing to use her gaze to kill him.

"Asshole!" She growled, tears pouring down like a waterfall.

She only felt that her temples sore. The blood in her body was rolling. The air in her chest was gradually squeezed out. Then her consciousness gradually became blurred. The light in front of her eyes gradually disappeared. Her mind was dead. Soon, she fainted because of the pain.

The next day, early morning.

The golden sunlight shone her whole body through. She felt dazzled. She raised her hand to block the sunlight.

Suddenly, she saw a shocking red mark on her fair wrists. Besides, she felt so sore and hurt all over her body.

A chill instantly spread to her whole body.

She immediately woke up. This time, she was really raped! She lost her innocence!

Raising her hand to touch the position of the heart, she felt empty. A deep sadness enveloped her. She wanted to cry.

She resisted the tears, turned over and got out of bed. She opened the quilt and looked at the snow-white bed sheet.